

Connelandance Camp^{Nashville}

Nashville Tennessee October the 25th A D 1863

My Dear Sister I thought I would write you a few lines, to let you know that I am still alive and well all tho I have seen some hard times long back but I know how it goes, tel me not I know nothing about war I have ben jest as hard a battle as ever was fought on this continent & I have ben in two battles - and you can see the effect of war by lookin at this writing I have no thumb to hold my pen while I write to you I think I writ first rate with my fingers for the first time dont you & give my love to all of my folks and tell them I am thankful that I am yet alive while I have seen thousands fall by my side on the battle field I was in hopes I could get a furlow to come home and see you but I cant I was too late in sending in my papers and now they have got thar number so I can not see you yet but never mind I dint no baby I cant cry I live in hopes I shal see you all - yet I was in hopes I could surprise you with my prisance or I should rote sooner to you so give my love to abba and hir to rite up to me for I cant rite very well my self she must not wait for nothing for I do wont to hear from hir has she got hir bounty yet tel me tel Lib to rite to me and buty rite of wait for nothing I do wont to hear from them and send me some postage stamps did you git my likeness dal last yul I sent you tel me

I have not had a letter from home in a
long time it is very pleasant whether hear
no snow yet tell me all the news, you
can think of how is uncle orin and his
folks how is ant Ester and his folks,
how is my Colt how is father and
my mother my love to them tell i have
never forgotten them while fare a
way my love to tom and your little
family and dont wait a minit whe
you read this but write to you brother
so i must bid you good day this time
hoping to hear from you soon
pleas direct Connalesant Camp
Artes Divided Division Nashvill

From your Ever faithful brother
Elisha Schooner Company E 21 reg
tell me how abba is, giting a long and
what is lib schooner doin now a days
what is lutz up to my love to alwilda
and little gase and young Nancy who
keps school i am so tired i must quit
dont for get to write who is married

Shaly this is the way you can get me
home on a furlor rite to me that my wife
is very sick expecting not to Live and
if it was for me to come home and
see hir come as soon as you can